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for the first three insertions, and 20
cents for each subsequent insertion.
Those who advertise by the year,
can make contracts on liberal terms.
The privilege of Annual Advertis-
ing is limited to their own im-
mense business; and all advertise-

Newport Mercury.

ESTABLISHED JUNE 12, 1758.

NEWPORT, R. I., SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1863.

ments for the benefit of other
persons, as well as all legal advertise-
ments, and advertisements of real
estate, or auction sales, sent in by
them, must be paid at the usual
rates.
Cards of acknowledgment, reli-
gious notices, and the like, are in-
serted without charge, but all ad-
vertisements of the ordinary character,
as obituary notices, &c., will
be charged at 4 cents per line, no
charge being less than 25 cents.
No paper will be discontinued
until arrears are paid, except at
the option of the publishers.
Job Printing
In its various branches, as rules
with despatch.
P. A. PRATT & WM. MESSEY

Number 5,454.

Poetry.

THE TWO VOICES.

A voice we sit upon the sky,
A voice so glad and free,
That all the stars rejoice
In its clear melody:
It hovers in the sky,
The shining of the sun,
The peace of summer days,
The calm when storms are done.
The rustle of the corn,
That ripens on the vale,
The bleating of the flocks,
The tapping of the mills,
All sounds of life and wealth,
A song of thankful pride,
Floated that voice along
Upon the anthem's tide.
It said "all thanks, all thanks,
A kindly heritage
Has to our hands been given;
For every future age,
Our land, a crowned queen,
Between the oceans throne,
The forest and the rock,
Alone our power have owned."
A voice went up the sky,
A voice, a hollow moan,
The stars of heaven fell,
Fainting before the groan,
From earthquake and from storm,
From thunder-clouds low down,
Upon the horizon's line,
From torments overflow,
From those that wail and weep,
From those who beat and die,
From those who bear the wrong,
From those who strive and fly:
The slave beneath the sun,
The freeman in the chain,
The thirteenth mind and heart,
The red blood's pleading pain.
It said, "we pray, we pray,
Hast thou forsaken, Lord?
Behold thy slaughtered flock;
Behold the crimsoned sword;
Behold the cup of wrath,
The wine-press overflowing,
And ripen for thy sword,
The deadly vintage grows.
Two voices filled the sky,
But he who heard them rise,
Breaking with jangling note,
The music of the skies,
His ear could not hear,
The harmony they spun,
And answer both with love,
For He and Love are one.

THE VOLUNTEER'S WIFE TO HER HUSBAND.

Don't stop a moment to think, John,
Your country calls, then go,
Don't think of me or the children, John,
I'll care for them, you know.
Leave the corn upon the stalks, John,
—Potatoes in the hill,
And the pumpkins on the vines, John,
—Gather them with a will.
But take your gun and go, John,
—Take your gun and go, John,
—For Ruth can drive the oxen, John,
—And I can use the hoe.
I have heard my grand-son tell, John,
—(He fought at Bunker Hill),
How he counted all his life and wealth,
—His country's offering still.
Shall we shun the brave old blood, John,
—That flowed on Monmouth plain?
No, take your gun and go, John,
—If you never come back again.
Yes, take your gun and go, John, &c.
Our army's short of blankets, John,
—Thy pack this heavy pair,
Linen and woolen when a girl,
—And we knit them with great care;
There's a rose in every corner, John,
—And here's my name, you see;
On the cold ground they'll warmer feel,
—That they were made by me.
Take your gun and go, John, &c.
And if he God's will, John,
—You need not come back again,
I'll do my best for the children, John,
—In sorrow, want or pain.
In winter nights I'll teach them all
—That I have learned at school,
To love the country, keep the laws,
—Obey the Saviour's rule.
Then take your gun and go, John, &c.
And in our village church, John,
—And at our humble board,
We'll pray that God will keep you, John,
—And all our country's cause,
While all who love their country's cause,
—Shall love and bless you, too;
And night and morning they will pray
—For freedom and for you.
Then take your gun and go, John, &c.
And now good-bye to you, John,
—I cannot say farewell;
We'll hope and pray for the best, John,
—God's goodness none can tell.
Be his great arm around you, John,
—To guard you night and day,
Be our loved country's shield
—Till the war has passed away.
Then take your gun and go, John,
—For Ruth can drive the oxen, John,
—And I can use the hoe.

THE SEASONS.

With March comes in the pleasant Spring,
When little birds begin to sing;
To pluck their buds, to hatch their brood,
With tender care provide them food.
SUMMER.
And summer comes with verdant June—
The daisies then are in full bloom,
The flowers smile, the fields look gay,
The weather's fine to make the hay.
AUTUMN.
September comes—the golden corn
By many busy hands is sown;
Autumn's ripe fruits, an ample store,
Are gathered in for use and power.
WINTER.
Winter's cold frost and northern blast,
Is the season that comes last;
The snow has come, the sleigh bells ring,
And merry boys rejoice and sing.

Selected Tale.

THE PATRIOT GIRL.

The Countess of Rutland.

In one of the romantic valleys of Sil-
esia lived a young girl of surprising beauty,
the pride and delight of her parents, whose
only occupation was to attend to their
flock and bear the scant produce of the
little farm to the neighboring market town.
Ella, like the wild flower, had grown and
bloomed in obscurity, adorned and beau-
tified by the unerring hand of nature. She
had known but little of the world, until the
trump of war sounded over the country,
and echoed, discordantly, amidst the dark-
est recesses of the solitude; and when in
consequence of her inquiries her father was
obliged to tell her of the distracted state
of her native land, the indignant blush,
and high bearing of her bosom, proclaimed
how much she felt for her enterprising sov-
ereign and the brave people who were ar-
rayed to defend his dominion.
"Heaven grant us victory!" exclaimed
she, in the patriotic enthusiasm of her
soul. "I would, father, that Nature had
made woman strong enough to fight."
The old man only smiled a reply, and
kissing her rosy cheeks, bade her keep out
of sight of the soldiers.
The caution was scarcely needed. Ella
knew where to find one on whom she could
gaze and be gazed upon for hours; and
who, though not dressed in the trappings
of the military, was more to her than all
the world beside. She was seen on the
mountain slope, watching her herds and
listening to the mellow notes as they
flowed from the pipe of Adolph, a fine-
featured young man, who sat at her feet,
gazing tenderly upon her smiling face.
"The hair of you, sweet Ella," said he,
laying down the instruments, "I would
give the world for one little lock." And he
ran his fingers through the glossy tresses,
as they hung luxuriantly around her finely
moulded shoulders.
"The world is not yours to give, Mr.
Adolph," said she, archly; "but do you
only love me for my curls, which you are
always praising?"
"I love you for yourself, dear Ella; but
these ringlets, which might grace a queen,
I almost idolize them; and yet you refuse
to bestow upon me one little tress."
"Have I not reason? Were I to give
you a lock, I might never see you again;
for then you have your idol by you, and I
should be forsaken. No, Adolph, first
prove yourself worthy of the gift, and
then you shall not desire it."
"Tell me how to become worthy of so
inestimable a gift," exclaimed the young
man, "and I will follow the path you shall
point out."
"There it is," answered the maiden,
pointing to the Bunker Hill, and looking her
lover fixedly in the face.
"And what am I to do, in Breslau?"
"Join the brave men who are struggling
for our liberties, and tenfold shall be the
love of Ella."
A slight blush overspread the face of
young Adolph, and kissing the hand of the
fair shepherdess, he turned away, and was
soon lost to sight among the recesses of
the valley.
There was more courtliness in the salu-
tation of Adolph than generally falls to
the lot of the untutored and robust moun-
tainers of Sillesia; and Ella thought, as
he wended down the narrow defile, that
there was more dignity in his mien than
she had ever before observed.
She scarcely dared ask herself who he
was, for he had been but a short time
among the shepherds, and no one knew
aught of his birth or profession; but every
one loved him for his generosity and no-
bleness of spirit.
"My hair," said Ella to herself, as he
vanished from her sight; "I will dress it
for his sake. They say it is rich and beau-
tiful. Ah! how freely would I destroy
each ample tress and scatter it upon the
winds, did he not love to smooth it with
his fingers."
Months rolled away. Ella watched her
herd alone and in sadness, for nothing was
heard of Adolph, and the demon of war
continued to spread his desolation over the
land. It was proposed to raise a sum by
contribution among the inhabitants of the
mountains, which should be put into the
general fund and appropriated to the use
of the intrepid defenders of the king. When
the father of Ella was called upon for his
proportion, he had nothing to give, and the
noble hearted girl, then, for the first time,
felt the want of wealth.
"Father, let us sell our flocks," said she.
We shall be amply repaid in the freedom
we shall enjoy; and when peace comes
again, I'm sure I can work for you."
"No, daughter," answered the old man,
"our country requires no such sacrifice;
we must not deprive ourselves of the
means of livelihood."
Ella reflected a long while, and formed
a thousand plans for raising money to give
in aid of the patriot cause; but all her
schemes proved impracticable, and she
even wept in solitude for her inability to
serve her country.

The Little Regiment.

During the struggle for Independence,

General Green sent out General Morgan
with one thousand men, to cut off the re-
treat of the Tories then infesting the west-
ern portion of South Carolina.
Scarcely had Morgan with his hand tak-
en up their march, ere Cornwallis des-
patched the blood-thirsty Colonel Tarleton
in pursuit. The indelible Morgan soon
learned of this, and accordingly halted and
prepared for battle.
Among the militia were seven persons,
a father and six sons whom Gen. Morgan
especially complimented. Those seven
patriot soldiers were nicknamed by their
comrades, "The Little Regiment."
John Hiller, senior, some fifty-five years
of age, stood six feet five and a half in-
ches, was of fine proportions, and weighed
over three hundred pounds, while the
youngest, John Hiller, junior, aged twenty-
two, measured six feet three inches, and
weighed two hundred and fifty pounds.
The five others varied in size and weighed
between those two. In addition to these
gigantic proportions, the Hillers were pos-
sessed of enormous physical strength and
the most dauntless courage. Though of-
ten before engaged in skirmishes, this was
the first time they were to take part in a
battle, and of course the rest of the army
were anxious to know how they would be-
have.
"John," said Gen. Morgan to the elder
Hiller, who, with his sons, was eating a
hasty and frugal meal from off a fallen
tree, "I suppose you and your brave boys
would rather fight together than be sepa-
rated."
"Yes, General," said the patriot, "I think
we would be of much more service to you
and our noble cause when united than when
parted."
"Well, John," rejoined General Morgan,
"we'll have some warm work in the morn-
ing, and I am going to give you and your
lads here the most dangerous position in
the battle. To-morrow you shall bear the
first standard into the fight, and I know
that the glorious banner of our country can
not be placed in better hands."
"Thank you, General, thank you for the
compliment, and I and my lads will prom-
ise you this, should we be separated, to
keep our eyes on 'THE LITTLE REGIMENT!'
Good night."
"Good night, General," and thus they
parted.
The still hours of the night passed slowly,
solmly on. Presently, as the sun
came fully above the horizon, and stream-
ed his glowing beams over the icy hillocks,
and along the field, the trumpet's shrill
note sounded the enemy's advance, and
the patriot band prepared for the onset.
In front of, and a little apart from the
van of Morgan's force were John Hiller
and his six giant sons, the father himself
bearing aloft the flag, while the latter
ranged themselves, three on each side of
him, as a guard.
"Well done, Little Regiment," exclaimed
the General, as he rode down the line,
encouraging his men to stand firm before
the foe who were at this time rapidly ap-
proaching them.
On came Tarleton and his merciless
butchers with that steady coolness and ve-
teran determination which always have
such a fatal effect upon militia. Anxious-
ly Morgan glanced upon his undisciplined
force, which he noticed was already be-
ginning to sway from side to side and back
and forth. But even at this moment, he
was unable to repress the thrill of joy
which passed through him as he beheld
the Hillers, at a word from their father,
coolly and deliberately draw their long
heavy swords.
"Would to God that I had a hundred
such Little Regiments," he said, between
his closed teeth; "I would!"
This sentence was unfulfilled, for at this
instant, at a signal, Tarleton's troops,
clapping spurs to their steeds, charged
with fearful fury.
For a moment or so the militia tottered
and swayed and struggled, and then break-
ing, fled in wild confusion, thus leaving
the devoted Hillers unsupported. Morgan ex-
pected to see the latter swept to the earth
and hidden down like reeds before the tem-
pest; but even he did not know the Little
Regiment. In a voice that was clearly
heard above the din of battle, the elder
Hiller, as he raised himself to his full
height, shouted:
"Close up, lads, close up! Our flag!
Our flag forever!"
Instantly he was encircled by his sons,
the heroic exertions of whom actually
kept the whole force at bay. Determined,
however, to take the rebel's stand, Tarle-
ton's men ranged wildly about their intend-
ed victims. Man and horse sank to the
earth, till at last their bodies formed a
rampart behind which the little regiment,
wounded and bleeding, fought like lions.

A Touching Scene.

I was conversing

not long since with a returned volunteer.
"I was in the hospital as nurse, for a
long time," said he, and assisted in taking
off limbs, and dressing all sorts of wounds;
but the hardest thing I ever did was to
take my thumb off a man's leg."
"Ah! said I, 'how was that?' Then
he told me:
"It was a young man who had a severe
wound in the thigh. The ball passed com-
pletely through, and amputation was nec-
essary. The limb was cut off close up to
the body, the arteries taken up, and he
seemed to be doing well. Subsequently
one of the small arteries sloughed off. An
incision was made, and it was again taken
up. 'It is well it was not the main artery,'
said the surgeon, as he performed the
operation; 'he might have bled to death
before we could have taken it up.' But
Charley got on finely and was a favorite
with us all.
"I was passing through the ward one
night about midnight, when suddenly as I
was passing Charley's bed he spoke to me:
'H—, my leg is bleeding again.' I
threw back the bed clothes, and the blood
spirted in the air. The main artery had
sloughed off.
"Fortunately I knew just what to do, and
in an instant I had pressed my thumb on
the place and stopped the bleeding. It
was so close to the body that there was
barely room for my thumb, but I suc-
ceeded in keeping it there and arousing one
of the convalescents, sent him for the sur-
geon, who came in on the run. 'I am so
thankful, H—,' said he as he saw me,
'that you were up and knew what to do,
for he must have bled to death before I
could have got here.'
"But on examination of the case he look-
ed exceedingly serious and sent for other
surgeons. All came that were within
reach, and a consultation was held over
the poor fellow. One conclusion was reach-
ed by all. There was no place to work
save the spot where my thumb was placed;
they could not work under my thumb, and
if I moved it he would bleed to death be-
fore the artery could be taken up. There
was no way to save his life.
"Poor Charley! He was very calm when
they told him, and requested that his
brother, who was in the same hospital,
might be called up. He came and sat
down by the bedside, and for three hours
I stood, and by the pressure of thumb kept
up the life of Charley, while the brothers
had their last conversation on earth. It
was a strange place for me to be in, to
feel that I held the life of a fellow mortal
in my hands, as it were, and stranger yet,
that an act of mine must cause that life to
depart. Loving the poor fellow as I did
it was a hard thought; but there was no
alternative.
"The last words were spoken, Charley
had arranged all his business affairs, and
sent tender messages to absent ones, who
had little dreamed how near their loved
one stood to the grave. The tears filled
my eyes more than once as I listened to
those parting words. All was said and he
turned to me. 'Now, H—, I guess
you had better take off your thumb.' Oh,
Charley! how can I? I? I? But it
must be, you know,' he replied cheerfully.
"I thank you very much for your kind-
ness, and now good bye."
He turned away his head. I raised my
thumb, once more the life torrent gushed
forth, and in three minutes poor Charley
was dead.
Alfonso Karr graphically says: I know
a man who is a brute and a clown by birth
and education—clumsy made, and as great
a fool as it is possible to be. Well, when
this fellow puts on his finger a certain ring,
decorated with a certain pebble, of species
they call diamonds, he becomes witty, well
bred, handsome and an amusing compan-
ion, at least people regard him as such.—
Whenever I wish to make myself invisible
I have a certain old hat, rusty and nap-
less, which I put on as Prince Lutin put
on his cap of roses; to this I add a cer-
tain steady paleot. Lo and behold! I im-
mediately become invisible. Not a being
in the streets sees, recognizes or speaks to
me.
A story is told of a shrewd but not over
honest stock raiser in Canada, who took
the first prize, at an agricultural show, for
a bull on which he had fitted a handsome
pair of horns taken from a dead animal, be-
sides artificially puffing out the skin in var-
ious places to conceal defects, and num-
erous other deceptive contrivances. He
had learned these tricks, he said, by watch-
ing his wife, from time to time, as she
made her toilette for a ball or party.
Saying Good Night to God.—The hour
had come for retiring, and a sweet little
girl was bidding good night to the family,
while her nurse stood waiting for her at
the parlor door. She climbed her father's
knee to tell him how much she loved him,
and to kiss him good night. Her mother,
after embracing her, whispered, "You will
not forget your prayers?" "Oh, no, mam-
ma, dear, I love to say good night to God,
too!" He slept.

Repertie.

A gentleman had been in the

habit of making very frequent calls on an
agreeable lady of his acquaintance, and on
entering her parlor one evening he said,
"Well, Miss S—, here I am again, you see,
as regularly as the fever and ague." "Oh,
no," said she, "that only comes every oth-
er day." He slept.

United States Laws.

OFFICIAL.

Passed at the Third Session of the Thirtieth

Congress.

[Public—No. 40.]

AN ACT to establish certain post roads.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Repre-

sentatives of the United States of America in Con-

gress assembled, That the following be established

as post roads:

CALIFORNIA.

From Colton to Bear Valley.

From Fresno to Lemoore.

From Fresno to Lemoore, via Hanford, Cor- vill, and Coalinga, to the Forks of Salinas River, in Kern county.

MISSOURI.

From Warrenton to Troy.

From Warrenton to Troy.

From St. Charles to Keokuk, in Jersey county, Illinois, via Portage du Sioux.

From Waukegan, by Chain of Rocks, Bailey's, Chandler and Snow Hill, to New Hope, in Lin- coln county, Missouri.

From Mount Vernon to Carthage, via Bowler's Mill.

ILLINOIS.

From Peru Station to Blue Grass.

INDIANA.

From Knox to Hamilton.

From Bristol, Indiana, via Osborn's Corners, to Brownsville, Michigan.

From Wilmet, to Indian Village, Cromwell, to Ligonier.

From Brookville to Sunnyside.

MISSOURI.

From Des Moines, via Adelphi, Vandalia, Bennington and Red Rock, to Knoxville.

From Sioux City to the Yankton Agency, Fort Randall, Fort Pierre, Fort Union, Fort Union, mouth of Milk River, Fort Benton, San River Farms, Deer Lodge, to Bitter Root Valley.

From Massillon to Marion.

KENTUCKY.

From Vancuburg, via Mandy Mills and the mouth of Laurel, to Olive Hill.

NEBRASKA.

From Omaha City, via De Witt, to West Point.

From Omaha City, via Harrison, to Forest City.

From Fremont, via Lincoln, to West Point.

From Columbus, via Monroe, to Genoa.

From Columbus, to Camden.

From Nebraska City, via Elm Creek, Buf- falo Creek, mouth of North Fork of Platte River, Lodge Pole Creek, to Boulder City, Colorado Territory.

From Fort Laramie, via Deer Creek, Platte Bridge, Green River and Fort Bridger, to Salt Lake City, Utah Territory.

From "Cottonwood," via Platteville, via Republican Fork, to Fort Riley, Kansas.

From Plattsmouth, via Plattsmouth and Forks of Salt Creek, to Camden.

From Brownville, via St. Frederick, Tecum- seh, Vesta and Austin, to Camden.

TEXAS.

From Beaver, via Greenville and Fort Adams, to Minersville.

From Payson to Gooden.

NEW YORK.

From Boonville, via Ithaca Road, to Fort Ley- den, and thence, via River Road, to Lyons Falls.

From Pittsford, Pennsylvania, via Freehold and Littleville, to Broken Straw.

OHIO.

From New England to Xeniaville.

From Xeniaville, via Xenia, to Xenia, Ohio.

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THE second trial to elect an Alderman from Fifth Ward, took place Thursday, when only two candidates were run. The result as it stands gives Mr. William J. Thompson 22, Gustav G. Brunner 100. So Mr. Brunner would still have the honor of representing Fifth Ward on the Board of Aldermen for at least a month next year.

Heavy Artillery, Fort Royal, N. C.; 2d Infantry, army of Potomac; 4th and 11th Infantry, Suffolk, Va.; 5th Infantry, Little Washington, N. C.; 7th Infantry, Lexington, Ky.; 12th Infantry, Winchester, Ky.

This military spirit continues to be progressive and we have now enlisted under the Militia Law the City Guards and Aquidneck Infantry, and efforts are being made to form other companies. As the number enlisted thus far is only 226 in the several companies in the city and the number enrolled is 1768 there a 1897 still "out in the cold."

FLOOD AT PHENIX. R. L.—A good view of Phenix village about 8 o'clock. Thursday evening, showing from \$2000 to \$3000 damage. The residence at Blackhawk gate was one of the most accurate measures of the heavy rain, as the water rose above Lamphear's dam, in the wheelhouse, dye-house and the other buildings belonging to Elmer Lamphear, and small building on the opposite side of the river belonging to Leavitt. Lamphear & Co. About seven hundred weight of wool was carried off and considerable other property floated down the stream.—*Press Journal.*

The following are the statistics of the Free Will Baptists in the United States: There are 31 synods, 162 quarterly meetings, 256 churches, 1,003 ordained preachers, and 58,595 communicants. Maine contains the largest number of the denominations of its size in the Union—namely, 14,596; and New Hampshire the next largest—namely, 9,954. In Vermont there are 2,853, and in Massachusetts and Rhode Island there are 5,500. The one state in Connecticut. Whole number New England 33,766, which leaves only 24,829

The army "before Vicksburg" is not more concentrated. There is little mobility at Young's Point, within sight of the place; another "Ducktail" bend, twenty miles distant; another at Millport's Bend, twenty miles distant; another at Lake Providence, seventy-five miles distant and still another at Greenville, a hundred and fifty miles away.

HARBOR OBSTRUCTIONS.—Mr. John H. Heyler, of New York, has matured a plan of what he calls an inoperable harbor defense and

MRS. LEISIE W. BROWN, committed suicide Saturday morning last at the Dexter Asylum, Providence, by hanging herself with a sheet. She was about sixty years of age, and had been deranged since the death of her husband, some six months since.

THE Charleston Mercury thinks the capture of that city is a question of pluck and seamanship in a square stand-up fight. It claims that Fort Sumter is as strong as ever, and that the casualties on the rebel side were trifling.

THE flag that Col. Miles lowered at Harper's

Total, 1763

The Fifth is the banner Ward and has to

MISCELLANEOUS.

R. I. STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

THE NEXT TERM of this institution for the education of Teachers will commence on **TUESDAY, April 28th, 1893,** and will continue for two weeks.

The studies in this school are arranged so as to prepare young men and women to be practical teachers. They embrace a thorough review of all those Common English branches which are taught every day in the public schools of the State.

Then come the higher English branches and the demands of some of the natural sciences, together with Family Lectures through which the duties of while every subject studied is considered with special reference to the best methods of teaching it.

All persons who wish to enter this school must have sufficient intention to qualify themselves to be teachers. Candidates are admitted only after passing a satisfactory examination in Reading, Writing, Spelling, Arithmetic, Geography and Grammar.

Young men entering the school this spring and remaining for two terms, may feel sure of obtaining employment as teachers the next winter.—Board is \$3 a week for gentlemen, and \$2.50 for ladies. Tuition is free for all those who prepare to teach in the public schools of R. I.

For further information, or for circulars, apply to

JOSEF A. KENDALL,
Principal.

FOR SALE.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY TO PURCHASE A PAYING HOTEL IN NEWPORT, R. I.

The subscriber contemplates making a change in his business which will necessarily require his removal from Newport; offers for sale the Aquidneck House and Aquidneck Hall, together with all the furniture and the good will of the entire establishment. The reputation of the house is too well known to require a minute description. Sufficient to say the whole property is in perfect order and now doing a good business. The central and airy location of this establishment, and its proximity to the city, make it an open through in the year, makes it the very best hotel property in the city. Possession given the first of March. For terms and further particulars enquire of

PHILIP RIDER, on the premises,
or WILLIAM B. RIDER,
Providence, R. I.

Jan 10

FARM FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale thirty acres of good land, with dwelling house. This Farm is five miles from Newport on the Main road, opposite Vase Hotel. It is fronted on the road of twenty-eight rods and runs backward to the Vase-line Farm, one mile and a half.

gund state of cultivation and the location is on the pleasantest on the Island. There are two orchards on the Farm, and also 1400 Maple 15-20 Abovitares, Pear, Apple, Wild Plum & various other kinds of trees, which will be a sight with or without the Farm.

For terms, Ke. apply to
EDMUND S. SIBSON,
Feb 21— If First house South of the Farm

NEW
Paper Hangings.
A great variety of
SPLENDID
And low priced
House Paper
Are received at
JAMES HAMMOND
March 18

TREES FOR SALE.
THE SUBSCRIBER has now in good state of cultivation, a nursery of trees which he offers for sale at retail. Some of the trees from 10 to 15 feet in height, suitable for sale in any locality. The assortment consists of Cherry, Larch, Maples, Red Willow, Ke. a lot of shrubbery.

Orders addressed to
EDMUND A. SISSON,
South Portsmouth
Feb 21—t.

Carpets.

WE WOULD INVITE the attention of all stock or want of Carpets to our usual stock of both old and new patterns, which offer at less prices than the same can be bought anywhere else. Thus giving our customers a chance to select for themselves from old style old prices, and new and desirable patterns at prices much less than the manufacturers are asking.

April 11 WM. C. COZZENS & CO.

Farm for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers his farm for sale, situated in Portsmouth, six miles from Newport, near the Union Meeting House. The farm contains 194 acres of good land, well watered, with a good two story house, barn, ice house and other buildings.

For further particulars inquire of
ISAAC F. DUFRENE
On the Premises

Jan 10

Valuable Real Estate For Sale.

WM S. VOSE offers the whole or a part of his estate on the Hill for sale, commencing on South Tower street, running East to

For further particulars apply to
 Feb 21 WM. R. YOUNG
 On the premises
HARDWARE
 BUILDERS' HARDWARE, as Locks, Hinges,
 Screws, &c., Cast Steel Pipes and Flanges,
 and for sale at reasonable prices for Cash,
 HAMMETT'S Lumber Yard
 March 14 231 Thacher street
LIME.
 RHODE ISLAND LIME, for whitewash
 and hard finishing,
 HAMMETT'S Lumber Yard
 March 14 231 Thacher street
FOR SALE.
 I PROPOSE to sell one more of my Cows
 cheap, (I want to get out of the woods)
 the weaves come. The balance I won't sell
 less I can get a fair price.
 Feb 28—tf LEVI HUGHES
FOR SALE.
 FOUR HOUSE LOTS 100x50 feet, on
 Street. Apply to
 March 14 J. B. F. DENMAN
 191 Thacher

Seed Barley.
A VERY SUPERIOR lot for sale at
March 21 SWINBURNE
Foot of Mar
25 GROSS E. Goodwin & Bros.
Bank and Plantation Chewing
TOBACCO,
just received by
Nov 15 WM. NEWTON &
CROTON MILLS.
Massasoit,
Corn Exchange,
Lillyvale,
Campbell's Beat and Illinois
at Feb 14 WM. NEWTON &
**HUMMELL'S—PREMIUM ESSEN
COFFEE.**—One pound of this Essence
go as far as four pounds of coffee. It contains
delicious substance. For sale by
Feb 14 WM. NEWTON, &
SPRING STYLE of Clothing, consisting of
Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirt Collars,
Ties, Suspenders, &c., just received from
ready at the old stand, 152 Thames street.
March 21 J. H. COZZENS

COAL AND WOOD.
A FULL SUPPLY OF ALL THE BEST VA
 of Anthracite and Semi-Bituminous
 Also Wood of all kinds prepared in
 desired. WM. J. SWINBURN
 July 30 WharftoppositefootofMa
S PRING and Summer Balmoral Skirts
 J. H. HAMMETT
 April 4 98 Thames at
S PRING SHAWLS at
 J. H. HAMMETT

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ESTABLISHED 1700.
PETER LORILLARD,
Snuff and Tobacco Manufacturers,
16 and 18 CHAMBERS ST.,
(Formerly 42 Chambers street, New York.)
Would call the attention of dealers to the articles of his manufacture, viz :
BROWN SNUFF,
Macaboy, Demigros,
Fine Rappee, Pure Virginia,
New Rappee, No. 1 and No. 2,
American Gentlemen, Copenhagen.
YELLOW SNUFF,
Scotch, Honey Dew,
Honey Dew, Fresh Honey Dew Scotch,
Irish High Toast, Fresh Scotch,
or Lundy Foot.
EDD ATTENTION IS CALLED TO THE LARGE REDUCTION IN PRICES OF fine cut Chewing and Smoking Tobacco, which will be found of a superior quality.

TABACCO.

SMOKING, Loose, No. 3	FINE CUT CHURCHING. A. & L. of Spain, Sweet Leaf Brand, No. 3	SMOKING S. Jager, Superior, No. 3
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N. B.—Circulated by the East Carolinian, Turkish,
and Canadian.

N. B.—A circular of prices will be sent on re-
quisition.

March 7

A Lecture to Young Men

Just Published in a Special Envelope, price 6c.

Cure of Spermatorrhoea or Seminal Emission, Involuntary Emissions, Sexual Debit and Impediments to Marriage generally, Nervousness, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, Mental and Physical incapacity, resulting from self-abuse, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL M. D., author of the *Green Book*, &c.

The world-renowned lecturer, Dr. Culverwell's address, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-abuse may be effectually removed without medicine and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, leucostroments, rings, &c.—that it can be cured in a matter of weeks, and that every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically. This lecture will prove a boon to those afflicted with this disease.

Sent under seal, in plain envelope, to any address, on the receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps, by addressing,

DR. CHAS. J. KILNE,
127 Bowery, New York. Post Office No. 458.

Feb 28

100,000 BARRELS
Of the Lodi Manufacturing Co.'s
POTDRETTE.

THIS COMPANY, with a capital of \$180,000, the most extensive works of the kind in the world, and an experience in manufacturing over twenty three years, with a reputation long established, having also the exclusive control of all the night soil of the great city of New York, are prepared to furnish an article which, without doubt, the *cheapest and very best fertilizer* for the market. It contains the purest and ripens the crop from two to three weeks earlier than an expense of from three to four dollars per acre with little or no labor.

Also FIFTY TONS OF BONE TAPEY. Being a mixture of bone and night soil ground fine, it is \$45 per ton—a superior article for grain and grass.

A pamphlet, containing all necessary information, may be had free by addressing a letter to the subscriber.

JAMES T. FOSTER,
Care of the Lodi Manufacturing Co.,
66 Courtlandt St., New York.

A. & C. John Eldred, Newport. M. C. P.
 ham, Kingston.
 Feb. 1—3m.

Thoroughbred
NORTH DEVON
 Bulls and Heifers for sale by
 Dan C. THOMAS & SUFFOLK

NEW
STEAM GRIST MILL
 PRICES wishing Corn ground can
 obtain such a quantity at the MILL on
 SWINBURNE'S WHARF
 June 8
 opposite foot of Mary's

GLASS, TIN and PAPER SHAIRES w
 and puttings a full assortment, at
 BEECH House Furnishing Store.
 Aug 19
 117 Thames Street

WINE & SPIRITS, Groceries and Meats
 and at
 Feb. 16 WM NEWTON &